

The net gain in the circulation of the New York Journal last week was

27,921

Being a daily average gain in net circulation of 3,989.

# NEW YORK JOURNAL

The net number of New York Journals sold and circulated yesterday (Sunday, August 23, 1896) was

342,996

An increase over the previous Sunday of 5,967. The circulation of the English edition was 282,935; of the German edition 60,061.

NO. 5,030.

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PRICE ONE CENT.

## HAIL TO THE CHIEF!!!



"Easy Boss" Tipped to Win the Governorship Stakes in a Walk.

(Reproduced from the Journal of May 17.)

### INNOCENT WOMAN MADE A VICTIM.

Mrs. Dignet Locked Up Because She Did Not Understand.

Man in Civilian Dress Spoke to Her and Then Started to Drag Her Away.

Stopped by Mr. Dignet, Who Did Not Know the Man Was a Policeman.

Both Dragged to the Station House, Where They Spent the Night

HONORABLY DISCHARGED IN COURT.

Neighbors and Their Family Doctor Say the Arrests Were an Outrage and That the Couple Are Highly Respectable.

Edmund Dignet, and his wife, Laura, of No. 155 West Thirty-third street, suffered an outrage at the hands of an overzealous

became aware that an attempt had been made by Policeman Louis Rosenberg to arrest his sick wife.

Both Placed Under Arrest.

He expostulated and explained that the woman was his wife and that the policeman must be mistaken. The more he protested the more determined were the policemen to take them to the station-house. Policeman Louis Rosenberg had been detailed to street duty in citizen's clothing. He ordered his colleague to also arrest Dignet, and the pair were taken to the West Thirtieth Street Station.

Then to the Sergeant they told their story. They begged to be allowed to send for the man's employer, for some of their neighbors, for their physician, all of whom would vouch for their respectability. By this time the woman was hysterical and needed medical attendance.

The woman was dressed quietly and her every manner showed refinement. She was hustled into a cell with the lowest of the low for her companions, while her husband was locked up with the drunks and disorderlies.

When taken to Jefferson Market the woman was scarcely able to stand, and had to be supported by her husband's arm.

Policeman Louis Rosenberg swore that he was on duty in civilian clothes, and that just above Thirty-third street and Broadway Mrs. Dignet stepped up and accosted him. He said he had quite a long conversation with her before placing her under arrest, and that when the man interfered he called assistance, and had him locked up, too.

Mr. Dignet showed proofs of his marriage twenty-two months ago in Bern, Switzerland, and said that his wife could understand very little English. When the woman was called upon to speak, the nature of the charge had to be explained to her. When she at last realized what it was she turned deathly pale, and but for

### WEALTHY WOMAN DROWNS AT SEA.

Mrs. Stephenson, of Boston, Leaps from the Deck of the Spaarndam.

Vessel Stopped and Boat Lowered to Search for Her, but She Had Disappeared.

Husband Learns the Sad News When He Goes to the Ship's Pier to Meet Wife and Son.

HER MIND PROBABLY UNBALANCED.

She Had Been an Invalid for Several Years and Had Spent Some Time Traveling Abroad with Her Son for Her Health.

Ending a pleasant trip of over three months on the Continent, accompanied by her son, and knowing that her husband would meet her on arrival at the dock, Mrs. H. M. Stephenson, forty-two years old, of Boston, a woman of wealth and refinement, threw herself over the rail of the steamship Spaarndam, of the Nederland-American line, on Thursday afternoon. In a few moments she disappeared from view.

Officers of the ship lowered a boat and searched fruitlessly for an hour. Mr. Stephenson was at the pier on the arrival of the Spaarndam, at the foot of Fifth street, Hoboken, yesterday afternoon at 5:15 o'clock. He was prostrated by the news.

Mrs. Stephenson and her son Walter left Boston the middle of May. For some years she had been a sufferer from ner-

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The Great Surpriser!

Thomas C. Platt, the Republican leader, who is trying to force his own consent to run for the Governorship.

### FOR GOVERNOR, T. C. PLATT.

Yes! It's True! The Republicans Are Going to Nominate Him by Acclamation.

He Says, "I Am Not a Candidate," and Then Asks Innocently, "But What Can I Do?"

### STARTLING SURPRISE IN POLITICS!

Fish, Aldridge, Wadsworth, Saxton and All the Ambitious Say They Will Retire from the Field, but Mr. Platt Will Not Give Them Any Advice.

### WARNER MILLER IS NOT SAYING ANYTHING.

By Murat Halstead.

Saratoga, Aug. 23.—It is settled that Mr. Thomas C. Platt is to be the Republican nominee for Governor of New York.

Congressman Quigg is anxious to make the nominating speech in the convention next Tuesday.

I have just seen Mr. Platt himself. He says that he is not a candidate. His personal position is that he is against himself. He says that there will be no trouble in the convention, which will settle its own affairs and finish everything in good shape. Leading a horse to water, he remarked, was one thing, and making him drink another.

Hiscock is for Platt, if Platt is for himself; Belden is for him anyhow. General Kirwan thinks Platt will be the nominee. Congressman Quigg is an enthusiast for Platt, and Edward Lauterbach is working hard with Platt, and says he must accept.

The latest news is that Platt will certainly be nominated, and that his opposition is giving way. On high authority it is said that it is all over, except the formal proceedings.

The Lieutenant-Governorship lies between Woodruff and Fish. This is the opinion of those who have been supporting Wadsworth.

Mr. Platt is visibly gratified by the friendly expressions he receives. While he favors a free race and a trot around of all the candidates, it must be apparent to him that the result of such a ballot would be indecisive, and the next step the stampede of the convention to himself.

Mr. Platt has assurances of support from many who are habitual opponents.

Senator Miller is not expressing any opinions.

Saratoga, Aug. 23.—Unless Mr. Platt abso-  
lutely declines to accept the gubernatorial nomination, he will be chosen by the Republican State Convention on Tuesday.  
Saturday last night, when Messrs. Lauterbach, Quigg and Van Cott arrived and began to urge Platt, the boom has grown to tremendous proportions.

To-night there is a strong prospect that Mr. Platt will be nominated by acclamation.

Mr. Platt is considering the matter and to-night communicated with his family on the subject. It all rests with Platt. He could prevent his selection if he spoke to-night, or if he delivered an utterance unmistakable in character to-morrow. But if he allows the situation to drift to-morrow as it has drifted to-day, even Platt would have difficulty in preventing a stampede. All the candidates, except Mr. Saxton, called on Mr. Platt to-day, and expressed their intention of withdrawing if he were in the race.

They All Say This!  
"I am not a candidate," replied Mr. Platt.

He has been saying this all day. He has said that he does not care for the nomination; that he seriously questions the wisdom of such a selection. When his friends continue to urge him they have the last word. When they leave Mr. Platt plunged in meditation.

"I told my New York friends yesterday that under no circumstances would I accept the gubernatorial nomination," said Mr. Platt to a friend to-day. "I do not want it, but what can a man do when everybody asks and urges him to take the place?"

Political veterans are agreed that there never was such an ante-convention situation. Leaders are sitting around the hotel piazzas wondering what is going to happen and asking one another facetiously for a diagram.

Before Mr. Platt arrived last night, all the candidates were sprightly. Mr. Aldridge and his lieutenants were working hard. Mr. Fish and his friends were gathering votes. Mr. Ellsworth was strangely talkative and confidential. Mr. Saxton's 150 delegates stood as firm as a rock. Representative Wadsworth thought he had an excellent chance. The Platt boom blighted all these buds. Not a candidate has moved a wheel, or made a bid for votes to-day. They are all waiting for Mr. Platt to solve the problem.

Mr. Platt can solve this problem in but two ways: accept the nomination himself, or renounce the old ticket, Morton and Saxton. He has made the second method almost impossible by his statement of last night that Mr. Morton would not run again. He might induce Mr. Morton to withdraw this objection, but such an outcome is thought to be unlikely.



Mrs. Dignet.

policeman, Saturday night.

According to the unbiased statements of many people Dignet and his wife are a hard-working and respectable couple. The young Swiss woman speaks very little English, and is in a very delicate state of health.

On Saturday night Dignet left his work at 10 o'clock, and it was his habit to go out with his wife to do the marketing for Sunday. On this occasion they had only gone as far as Broadway, and turned toward thirty-second street, when the man, not wishing to smoke his pipe in the street while in company with his wife, stepped into a cigar store, telling his wife to wait outside a while.

According to her own story she continued her walk for half a block, then turned to look for her husband. As she did so a strange man stepped up to her and said something which, so far as she was able to understand the English language, she believed to be a request that she should not halt or stand on the sidewalk.

Mrs. Dignet said last night that she did not reply, but stepping aside attempted to pass on her way back to the cigar store. Then she alleges that the man clutched her by the arm and commenced to drag her in the opposite direction. She screamed and immediately a crowd gathered around. At this moment Mr. Dignet rushed out of the store and saw his wife struggling with a man. He had no idea that he was a police officer, and seizing his wife's assailant by the throat he proceeded to choke him heartily. But a uniformed policeman came along, and then, for the first time, he

her husband's supporting arm, she would have fallen to the floor.

Honorably Discharged.

She told her story in very imperfect English, but with an earnest, honest manner, which carried conviction of her truthfulness. No one had been sent for to speak as to the character of the accused, but their testimony in their own defense so impressed the Magistrate that he quickly discharged them.

When seen last night Mr. Dignet was in a state of great indignation, and vowed that he would prefer charges against the policeman before the Police Commissioners, and also seek redress in a civil action. He claims that Rosenberg committed deliberate perjury in swearing that his wife spoke to him at all.

"No man with the slightest degree of common sense could make such a mistake," he said, "and he must have been actuated by the desire to make an arrest at any cost. For myself I should certainly not have laid my hands on the man had I known he was a police officer, but how could I tell when he was in citizen's

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MRS. DIGUET ARRESTED WHILE AWAITING HER HUSBAND.